

# A SCIENTIFIC TEST OF THE BRAIN BUMPS OF THE WISEST OF BRUTES.

THERE is no animal more worthy of phrenological study than the elephant, and there is no elephant more suitable for this purpose than Julia.

Julia is reputed to be the most intellectual member of her species in America. Into the care of the city of New York, represented by the Central Park Menagerie, this sagacious beast has just been committed.

In the interests of science and of public entertainment, the Sunday Journal has caused a thorough phrenological study of Julia to be made. The chief claim to our consideration which phrenology makes is that it discloses the mental and moral character of a man from the shape of his skull. There are good reasons for expecting that this science should give the same result when applied to an elephant, and it is therefore expected that the appended remarks on Julia will be gratefully received by seekers after knowledge.

That elephants are intellectual, as animals go, is not to be questioned. In India they perform feats of engineering which demonstrate unmistakable reasoning power. They lay railroad ties and test them to see that they rest solidly. An elephant has been known to knock a knot out of a wooden partition and kneel down to peer through the hole with one eye.

Professor Lockhart, who has trained elephants to give an admirable imitation of human manners, polite and otherwise, says that they have skulls which in their outlines are practically identical with those of human beings. His long experience with them has convinced him that they have reasoning powers. He would regard them as docile and intelligent children.

Before listening to technical phrenological remarks on the subject of Julia, take a general survey of the elephant's head. Observe its solidity and admirable proportion, indicating logical power, strength of will and courage. One of the characteristics of a degenerate to have the two sides of the head unevenly developed. Nothing, you will admit, would be more symmetrical than the development of Julia's head.

Her forehead is wonderfully high, more so than that of any other animal, and com-

parable to that of a highly intelligent man. In this feature alone you perceive the mental powers which make Julia the queen of circus performers.

The majestic swelling in which the forehead terminates is indicative of profound understanding. The fulness behind the ears shows receptive faculties capable of conveying commands quickly and completely to the higher intellectual centres.

Behind the ears also may be traced the wonderful balancing facilities which enable Julia to poise her vast bulk on two little clubs.

The well-developed back part of the skull means that Julia has a fair share of the moral qualities. She is a fond parent and a faithful friend, affectionate and trustworthy. She has benevolence and self-esteem.

The symmetrical and well-rounded appearance of her face and trunk foretell a pleasant nature and a devotion to the good things of life.

Professor Nelson Sizer, the well-known phrenologist, who is neither a student nor a particular admirer of elephants, made this report upon Julia:

"Owing to the extreme thickness of the elephant's skull, it is impossible to judge of the intellectual development, with the accuracy that can be assured by an examination of the human skull.

"The part of Julia's brain that tells of her intellectual power is at the front. The sides indicate the executive ability—in other words, the power to direct the carrying out of orders from her trainers.

"Julia has intellectuality and can be trained to utilize her thought power and can be taught to do a great many things in the circus for the entertainment of an audience. But if she had the intellectual brain equal to that of a man, it would fill a bushel basket. She needs a great amount of brain matter to direct her physical forces.

"The great size of the elephant's head does not exactly indicate that his brain power, for the head is three or four times as broad as the mass of brain that he carries in it."

## The Venerable Phrenologist, Mr. Sizer, Making a Chart of the Brain Bumps on "Julia," the Elephant.



## A CHINESE PARKHURST.

The Interesting Yong Kay  
Who Is Stirring Up  
the Boston Police.

A Chinese clergyman accuses the Boston police force of corruption similar to that which Dr. Parkhurst exposed in New York. He has created a sensation.

It has been the universal custom in this country to attribute to the Chinese ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, and the average policeman believes that their only excuse for existing is that he may raid them occasionally for smoking opium and playing fan tan. The policeman naturally feels shocked when one of the despised race accuses him of dishonesty.

This Chinaman is a veritable Parkhurst of his race. His name is Yong Kay, and by profession he is a missionary.

He first began work as a Christian missionary in California, but when he came to Boston to attend the Christian Endeavor Convention in 1895 he stayed there. He is at the head of the Chinese Mission in Harrison avenue. In appearance he is thoroughly Americanized and in dress is rather smart. He has been seventeen years in America and has studied in an American college. Probably, owing to these facts, he has a vivacity and energy rarely seen in a Chinaman.

One day last week the Rev. Yong Kay appeared at the office of the Police Commissioner and preferred charges against the police of Station No. 4. He charged, among other things, that they had been receiving bribes from Chinamen to the amount of \$250 a week.

The Rev. Mr. Kay was supported by the Rev. Adolph A. Eberle, pastor of the Brighton Congregational Church; the Rev. J. H. Earle, manager of the mission to Chinamen, and others.

The Commissioners were not able to hear the charges that day. One of them said afterward, in explanation, that they did not think it worth while to give precedence over all other business to the charges of one Chinaman, unsupported by evidence.

The Rev. Mr. Kay showed that he had some of the force and independence of his prototype, Dr. Parkhurst. He went to the Governor and laid his charges before him.

Yong Kay stated that when the day school commenced he was talking in Chinese with one of his laundryman pupils, when the man made an admission of having been approached for money by another Chinaman, who wanted and got cash for a secret purpose. By adroit questioning Parkhurst Kay learned that his pupil had been taxed to swell a sum of money which the "collector" claimed was used to bribe the police to let Chinatown gamble and dope in peace. Kay learned, too, that another member of his Sunday school was taxed each week for the same purpose.

The two pupils reluctantly stated that the hat had been passed around for this purpose during the past six weeks. The sum demanded had been \$200 for the first three weeks, then had been raised to \$225, and last week the assessment was \$250. Under the seal of secrecy they disclosed the name of the "collector," a well-known Chinaman, a member of one of the "companies." But they refused to testify against him. Yong Kay candidly admitted that aside from these two witnesses he had no way of proving his case.

After gaining his first information, Yong Kay took the bold step of having the alleged collector and the two reluctant witnesses arrested.

What will become of his charges is still uncertain, but they have made a reputation for Yong Kay.

### A NEW SENSATION.

Wharves Causes a Strange and Powerful Intoxication and Leaves No Unpleasant Effects.

An extraordinary discovery in intoxicants is announced. The new drug causes absolute mental irresponsibility, but otherwise it is stated no unpleasant effects.

It is extracted from charas—a resinous excretion found in the leaves, young twigs and bark of the hemp plant. Dr. C. R. Marshall, of England, who took from one and a half to two grains of it as an experiment, testifies to its remarkable intoxicating qualities. Shortly after the substance had dissolved in his mouth he became weak in the legs, and had a tendency to wander aimlessly about the rooms. He was immensely tickled by the information that a chemical experiment he had started before taking the intoxicant had gone wrong and was likely to produce an explosion.

While under the influence of the drug he was, indeed, little more than an irresponsible idiot, devoid of feeling, fearless of death, and insensible to the feelings of others. Upon another occasion four-fifths of a grain of the substance made him light-headed and dreamy, but he did not pass into that condition of sweet contentment and happiness produced by the larger dose. It is not, however, on account of its intoxicating qualities that the active principle tested by Dr. Marshall is likely to prove of value, but as a hypnotic and a remedy for sleeplessness. The substance is as active as any preparation used to induce sleep, and no unpleasant effects are experienced after taking it.

## SCORCHES ON A LIVE WIRE.

Arion, the King of the Air,  
Will Ride a 150-Foot  
Trolley Wire on  
His Bicycle.

D. H. McDonnell, who calls himself "Arion, the King of the Air," is preparing to astonish the world at Nashville, Tenn. He will walk a live trolley wire 150 feet long, which will be stretched between two poles at a height of 75 feet from the ground. The wire will be charged with 500 volts of electricity. After walking this wire from pole to pole he will scorch over it on a steel-rimmed bicycle.

This slack wire wonder always performs his feats at night, as he says that any one could do them in the daytime. So the people who attend the Exposition at Nashville this year may be prepared to see something that will rival the pyrotechnical display. When McDonnell first walks the wire the contact of his feet therewith seems to cause innumerable sparks to shoot in every direction from his slender

footpath. To those who are watching him he appears to be walking amid a constant discharge of firecrackers. There is that same glow, followed by a burst of fire, and you can almost hear the snap as the sparks shoot into the air.

The greatest of McDonnell's achievements is his aerial bicycle ride. Think of riding over a live wire 150 feet long on a steel-rimmed bicycle! One might almost expect to the avenue for the 500 volts that charge the wire the first instant wire and bicycle come in contact. Nothing of this sort happens. Instead McDonnell becomes a gorgeous exhibition of all sorts of lights. Upon his body are eighty incandescent lamps of sixteen candle-power each. His head is crowned with a cirelet of lights of similar power. These lights change color almost every instant, until the rider bears something of the appearance of an animated rainbow.

The electricity flashes under his bicycle as beneath the wheels of an electric car. The lights from the rider's body and head are given power by three storage batteries which he has attached to himself. The lights are strung upon a small copper wire so carefully insulated that McDonnell is in no danger of receiving a shock therefrom or being burned. The power of the lights can be understood by remembering that sixteen candle power is that which is possessed by the ordinary electric light globe used for office illumination.

McDonnell's bicycle is exactly like the ordinary safety, minus its pneumatic tire. Such portions of it as might act as communicating agents between the rider and the electricity are insulated, and therefore he really runs no danger. His speed is high. Like every slack wire, the particular wire over which he rides sags down in the middle. There is a very slight groove in the centre of the wheel that is used, but not sufficient to hold the wheel in case the rider lost his balance. Starting at one end, McDonnell rides his best, pedalling as if he were scorching for a prize. By the time he has gained the middle of the wire, he is riding at a rate probably not less than fifteen miles an hour. It is uphill from this point, of course, but the impetus secured by the rapid start is sufficient to enable the rider to gain the other end of his journey.

McDonnell is the man who, in 1893, walked a wire at Niagara Falls with ordinary walking shoes and dressed in everyday clothing. He crossed the Falls twelve times in two weeks dressed in this fashion, breaking the record by making a trip in three minutes and eight seconds, a distance of 820 feet. The wire was 165 feet above the water.

### THE CHARITY SNOWBALL.

Advice Which May Bring in More Money Than Any One Wants.

In England they have discovered a method of collecting money for charity as far reaching in its consequences that the Charity Organization Society has found it necessary to warn the public against it. It is known as the snowball.

The method is as follows: A. writes an identical note to, say, ten of his friends, asking each to send him a small fixed sum and to send a copy of his letter to ten other people. A moment's consideration will show that a small percentage of replies from the widening circle will result in an enormous inflow to the centre A. The twentieth series of a 12-cent snowball, to which only two persons out of ten responded, would bring in \$120,000. The mischief is that once having set his ball rolling, A. can no more stop it than he can stop the revolution of the world—or a few of the inexorable laws of geometrical progression.

One of the most notorious of modern snowballs was that known as the Bedford

snowball. It was started by a lady in Bedford with the avowed object of aiding a refuge in Whitechapel in which the Bishop of Bedford was interested. This lady who set it in motion sent out originally five letters asking each of her five correspondents to contribute three pence and to send the identical letter on to two other friends until the fourteenth revolution of the snowball, so to speak, had been reached. As a matter of fact, some person altered fourteen to 1,400, but that hardly increased the dangerous aspect of the snowball—which would have grown to an avalanche long before it had got into the fifties.

As a matter of fact, a calculating barrier was at pains to prove in the columns of the Times that if the snowball did approach its projected dimensions the number of people asked to contribute would have reached the appalling figure of 4,294,967,296. By the time the snowball had revolved thirty-three times the whole population of the globe, if the chain had remained unbroken, would have been engaged in the unprofitable task of donating one another.

### TWO QUEER WORLDS.

Observations Which Show That Venus and Mercury Are Half-Frozen and Half-Baked.

The careful observations recently made by Professor Percival Lowell, of Harvard, at Tacubaya, in Mexico, prove almost conclusively in the minds of astronomers that no human life can exist on Venus or Mercury, or if there are people there that they must be altogether different from those of the earth and those who are now believed to inhabit Mars. It has been demonstrated that these planets rotate only once in the full course of orbital revolution around the sun.

The faces which these planets thus turn toward the sun enjoy perpetual day, while the further sides are wrapped in endless night. These planets have, therefore, intense heat on one side and intense cold on the other.

On one side Venus is always glowing

in the light of the sun. Night or darkness are there unknown. A heat far greater than any known on this earth prevails over this half of the planet.

On the other side there is perpetual night. No sun ever shines here. The place is covered with ice and snow, and vegetation is unknown.

The same conditions prevail on Mercury. It is, therefore, apparent that if there are human beings upon these planets they must be either a hardened kind of Esquimaux or veritable salamanders. Professor Lowell does not say what is the nature of the neutral zone that intervenes between the dark and the light sides of these planets.

The presumption is that here, along the edge, there must be a territory of some thousands of miles where there is a kind of twilight and where the intense heat of one side fades off into the intense cold of the other. These conditions would, it is thought, make human life possible in a restricted district, where vegetation might spring up in a ring around the planets.



Arion, the Wizard of the Wire, Who Will Ride a Bicycle On a Trolley.